

Yanks Convert Burma Into Home

G.I.s Transplant Spirit of Homeland Into Remote Corner of World.

EFFICIENT SERVICE
ALONG THE LITO ROAD—The Lito road is as American as a hot dog with mustard or a stolen kiss at a junior prom.

From its terminus at the tiny, dingy bazaar of Lito, Assam, far into the misty jungles of Burma the road is an anachronism—a single minute thread of modern life almost lost in the vast green tapestry of a dim primordial world which for centuries has afforded the elephant and tiger and devil-motivated aborigine a refuge from the encroaching tides of civilization.

But, despite the dank, dense vegetation of the jungle, the steep, uncharted mountains and low, greening swamps—despite months of monsoon downpours, mud and disease—the American soldier has transplanted the spirit of his homeland in this remote corner of the world.

Months ago the Lito road was little more than a rough track. Its course through the precipitous Patkai mountains of Burma was high-lighted by hundreds of breathtaking hairpin curves and narrow wooden bridges over turbulent mountain streams.

But today great changes have been made. The Lito road, day by day, is becoming a modern American highway.

Prominent as the spirit of America is in the Lito road, it is being accomplished in the jungles of Burma. It is even more apparent in the men who are working on the road.

American Sports.
At an evacuation hospital tucked away among a grove of hollow trees at the foot of the purple Patkai mountains, a baseball game is played on a diamond which the hospital personnel has cleared and leveled from virgin jungle territory.

A rabid crowd of fans, including numerous Chinese patients, huddle at the umpire in the best-attended Flatbush faubourg.

Everywhere along the road the G.I.s have provided for athletic activity. Basketball and volleyball courts are the most numerous.

At Shingwayang, on the edge of the Hukawng valley, is the MCA theater—named after a soldier killed in northern Burma.

American girls, putting on a 1930 show for the troops, staged a jitterbug contest, with contestants selected from the audience. The crowd picked a small, nimble chap with a conspicuous bald pate as the winner. His award was a kiss—and the crowd roared its approval.

Life for the G.I. pushing the point through the jungles of Burma is a transient affair. The men set up camp, work for a few days in an area, then break camp—usually at night after finishing work—and move forward again. This goes on week after week during the dry season when the road moves forward approximately two miles a day.

Retain Home Nostalgies.
But still the men manage to retain a vestige of the niceties of civilization they have left behind. One outfit has made portable wooden bunks with rubber springs fashioned from worn-out inner tubes. Another has a portable washing machine. In one camp, near the point of the road, a sign reads, "Joe's Tonsorial Palace." Inside "Joe's" is a barber's chair made from a heterogeneous collection of odds and ends. The outfit had carried the chair from one camp to another for over a year.

Another unit has a portable kitchen, mounted on a 6 by 6 truck, enabling the men to have warm meals even when the outfit is on the move. And one enterprising G.I. has set up a dice table in his quarters, supplemented by an antiquated slot machine which can be played with your own shirt back.

Most of the late-camp characters are like processed coffee—97 per cent of the active ingredients have been removed from the bean. . . . Bob Hawk defies divorce as the hash made from domestic scraps.

Addenda: One of this department's scouts stopped for luncheon in a big cafeteria with a fancy name, over in Brooklyn. No sugar was served with her coffee, so she asked for some and got a spoonful. Then she asked for cream and got that. Noting that there was no spoon, she made a third request. "Spoon," returned the girl behind the counter, but we don't serve spoons with coffee at lunch—too many customers steal them."

Ball Syndicate—WNU Features.

X-Ray to Catch Photo

40 Line Up Behind Him
BALTIMORE, Md.—Officials of Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company have disclosed recently the development of an X-ray machine which takes a picture in a millionth of a second. The high-speed picture-taking machine was made to fill a request from engineers for a way to take pictures of a shell as it passed through the muzzle of the gun and as it pierced a plate of armor.

Lights of New York

Manhattan Scene: Fred Allen and Portland Hoffa (Mrs. Allen) hurrying through Rockefeller Plaza, their pace accelerated by a lusty gust of wind. . . . Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia, in a white coat, is seen waiting for a bunch of papers and waiting for a bunch of papers.

... Skippy Homeier, youthful stage and motion picture actor, looking at a display of men's shirts in the window of a haberdashery possibly looking forward to the time when he'll have aged considerably.

In the next block, wearing her usual dead pan, another youngster who has made good on the stage in a big way, 16-year-old Lenore Lomenax, who is such a stand-out in the latest Broadway hit, "Dear Ruth."

Magie McNeill with a new hair-cut that makes her look even more alluring than ever. . . . Capt. Frank Farrell, once a newspaperman in the Solomon Islands, "I can assure you they will not fall in love with the native women. To put it bluntly—they are fat and ugly."

Cuff Notes: As a result of winning the Motion Picture Daily radio editor's poll, comedian Alan Young is being sought to be released from the old Harold Lloyd films. . . . Incidentally, Young can go on record as being the best, wisest, and most popular comedian of the season—MGM, RKO, Warner Bros., Universal Pictures and Sam Goldwyn are dickering with his manager, Frank Cooper, for a long-term deal.

Frank Cooper is catching up on his radio work now that "A Bell for Adano," in which he appears, has settled down for a lone run.

Pearce observes that the man now who can tell on what his bread is buttered. . . . Advice from Milton Berle: Save your pennies. Morgenstau will take care of your dollars. . . . A serious wartime problem the girls are facing: selecting a gown that will look well with either a soldier or a sailor.

About the Town: Radio actress Charlotte Mason is being loved and loved with Jim Moriarty in the Barrymore room—she's reading herself for the state chair, but lately Carl Brisson, the Danish actor known as "the dowager's son," is on his way to the Vee salutes probably for a rehearsal.

Edgar Simon, who, as editor of Collier's, and other magazines "discovered" many unknowns who later became well known in the field, chatting with friends at the Park Lane. . . . Blonde Phyllis Fowah, now the mother in Broadway's new hit, "Dear Ruth," doing a bit of window shopping on Fifth Avenue. . . . William Shuler, back from the European front, stopping for a few words with a friend on Madison Avenue before going on to the CBS studios. . . . Julia McCarthy of the Daily News, one of the town's top reporters, engaging in a search for a new (or old) alarm clock.

Graceful Gesture: Members of the cast of "Ika Chase's" "In Bed We Cry," in which she stars, at a time when things were looking bleak for the play, assembled in her dressing room, informed her that they all love her and that it was her looking with her. . . . Then they presented her with a jewel casket in which was a set of liquor glasses, each engraved with a letter, and the set spelling out "In Bed We Cry."

A lot of gentlemen who are suffering with stomach ulcers are being treated with a new medicine called "Joni's Tonsorial Palace." Inside "Joni's" is a barber's chair made from a heterogeneous collection of odds and ends. The outfit had carried the chair from one camp to another for over a year.

Another unit has a portable kitchen, mounted on a 6 by 6 truck, enabling the men to have warm meals even when the outfit is on the move. And one enterprising G.I. has set up a dice table in his quarters, supplemented by an antiquated slot machine which can be played with your own shirt back.

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Looks in Liquor Shop:

40 Line Up Behind Him
WALLACE, IDAHO—Word got around that the liquor store had received a big shipment, so a customer decided he would look in three hours ahead of opening time. He stepped the store door, peered through a window to see if anyone was working and turned to leave. A crowd of 40 people had lined up behind him.

Drop Plan to Build Rocket to Span Atlantic

There is probably no piece of farm equipment that suffers more from poor adjustment and lack of care than the modern tractor. Most cutting troubles of the mower can be traced to the cutting bar. This bar is a vital part of a mower and consists of a series of shears whose blades must be kept sharp for best results. The two parts forming the shears are known as knife sections and bedbar plates, and they must be properly adjusted along the entire length of the cutter bar.

The knife holder must keep the sections down against the bedbar plates without binding and without too much clearance. In repairing a mower it is necessary to remove all the broken or badly worn knife sections by shearing them off. This is easily done over the anvil by cutting out the rivets. If the guards have become dulled, they may be sharpened by grinding them to a blunt point. Guards that are too badly worn or have broken ledger plates also are replaced, and it is very important that all guards fit snugly against the cutter bar.

Calf Care
Calves should be kept in individual pens, where practical, until they are three to four months old. They are being sought to be released from the old Harold Lloyd films. . . . Incidentally, Young can go on record as being the best, wisest, and most popular comedian of the season—MGM, RKO, Warner Bros., Universal Pictures and Sam Goldwyn are dickering with his manager, Frank Cooper, for a long-term deal.

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Hot Shells Are Sped Overseas

Byrnes Says U. S. Success Makes Production Rate Much Too Slow.

COLUMBIA, S. C.—Demand for artillery ammunition is so great that hot shells are being loaded into freight cars for overseas shipment as soon as the TNT inside cools, hardens, James F. Byrnes, war mobilization director, said in an address here.

"We must not let pride in our accomplishments blind us to the magnitude of our needs," Mr. Byrnes cautioned, explaining that the present military shortage of shells is not a product of our failure or our mistakes.

"We are a product of our successes," he added. "We are running months ahead of our military timetable. As a result we must obtain from our war factories material that was not scheduled for production until next March."

Ammunition Needed.
The armed forces need heavy artillery and mortar ammunition especially. Mr. Byrnes said. General Eisenhower's troops are currently drawing upon their reserve supplies, he said.

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Boys Cut Pulpwood in Spare Time

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Mr. and Mrs. Robert Geell, of Ashland, Va., visited Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Geell in the Shenandoah home, Mr. Walker is former resident of Appomattox, Va., having spent his boyhood in the Liberty Chapel neighborhood.

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